

VISIT...

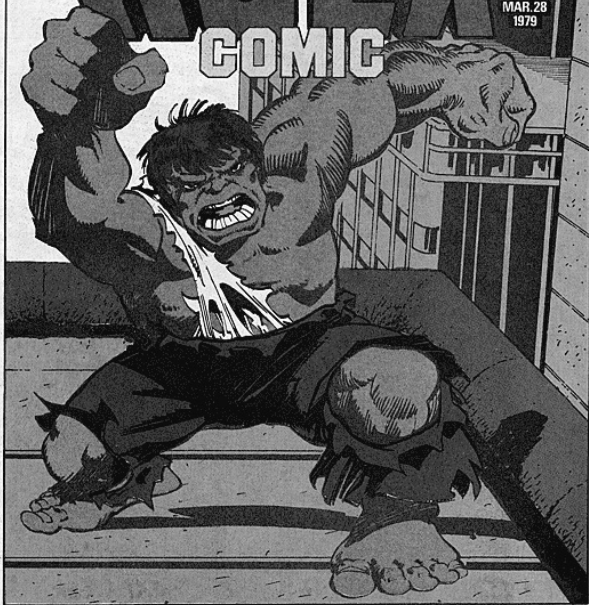
LANZAROTE
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INSIDE — A NEW COMPLETE HULK STORY!

EVERY THURSDAY
No.4

10p
MAR. 28
1979

HULK
COMIC



THE INCREDIBLE HULK



CONCELL • HUNT/ROTHMANSON

OFF THE FLORIDA COASTLINE
SAILS THE CRUISE SHIP
PARADISE...



...CARRYING WEALTHY
PASSENGERS, IDLING AWAY
THEIR TIME, BUT DESTINY
WILL SOON TAKE A HAND...

...A HAND WHICH WILL TRANSFORM HIS FIRST
TOUR, A MAN EAGER TO LEAVE THE SHORE OF
FLORIDA...

IN THE SHIP'S GALLEY, A MAN SWEATS
THROUGH HIS FIRST TOUR, A MAN EAGER
TO LEAVE THE SHORE OF FLORIDA...



ALL FINISHED, CHIEF
CAN I TAKE MY BREAK
NOW?

SURE, BRUCE.
GET SOME FRESH
AIR... LOOKS LIKE
YOU NEED IT!

THIS JOB'S ONE OF
THE HARDEST I'VE
EVER HAD, BUT AT
LEAST IT'S PEACEFUL!



NO CHANCE OF
THE
HULK
APPEARING

BUT, AS THE BANNER EMERGES FROM
BELOW DECKS...



DO YOU KNOW
ANY LATIN, MIETER?

WHAT DOES
DELLUM
MEAN?

YEE - IT MEANS
WAR, BUT WHO ARE
YOU? THIS IS A CREW
DECK, PASSENGERS
SHOULDN'T BE HERE.



I'M JIMMY COBB,
AND I DON'T CARE
ABOUT NOT BEING
ALLOWED HERE. IT'S
QUIET AND I CAN
READ MY BOOK!

BUT YOU'RE
ON HOLIDAY.
WHY AREN'T YOU
PLAYING WITH
THE OTHER KIDS?

HUH! ALL THEY WANT TO
DO IS SWIM AND PLAY ROUGH
GAMES - THEY'RE SLUGS! MY
DAD'S MIRIAM J. COBB - ONE OF
THE RICHEST MEN IN THE WORLD.
SO I'VE GOT TO STUDY REAL HARD
TO BECOME LIKE HIM!



SUDDENLY...



THERE HE IS,
LIEUTENANT, WITH
THAT SCRUFFY SEAMAN.
I WONDERED WHERE
HE'D GOT TO!

HEY - YOU
THERE! WHAT
DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE
DOING?

AND, AS COBB AND HIS SON DEPARTED,
THE SHIP'S FIRST OFFICER, LIEUTENANT
QUEEG, CONFRONTED BANNER...



LOWER RANKS ARE
FORBIDDEN TO TALK
TO PASSENGERS -
SO GET BACK TO YOUR
DUTIES!

SORRY,
MR. QUEEG!



QUEEG'S NEW ON THIS
BOAT, LIKE ME. LOOKS
LIKE HE'S OUT TO IMPRESS
EVERYONE BY PUSHING
ME AROUND...

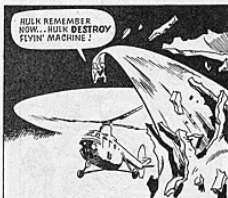
...WELL, LET
HIM! IT DOESN'T
COST ME
ANYTHING!

HULK COMIC Number 4

Edited & designed by Dez Shien Assistant Editor: Richard Burton Publisher: Stan Lee

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ANOTHER GREAT NEW HULK STORY NEXT WEEK!

A MYSTERIOUS STRANGER ATTACKS MERLYN'S CHAMPION! THE BLACK KNIGHT

ENGAGED UPON AN UNKNOWN GUEST IN CORNWALL, THE BLACK KNIGHT... MERLYN'S CHAMPION... HAD SOUGHT SHELTER FOR HIS WOUNDED STEED, VALINOR, IN A CAVE BY THE SEA... BUT THE CAVE WAS OCCUPIED... AND THE OCCUPANT FAR FROM PLEASED...



WHAT MADNESS
IS THIS? HIS STAFF
PARRIED MY BLOW...
YET NOTHING CAN
WITHSTAND THE
EBON BLADE...
UNLESS...



THE TWO MEN FOUND THEMSELVES
LOCKED INTO A POWER STRUGGLE
BALANCED BY TOTALLY EQUAL
FORCES...



IT IS AS I
THOUGHT!
OUR STRUGGLE
IS FUTILE!

SEE! ON STAFF
AND SWORD, MERLYN'S
MYSTIC RUNES...
WE ARE BROTHERS
IN SPIRIT!

MERLYN...
MERLYN?



WHAT IS IT?
WHAT AILS
YOU?



A VISION... LIKE
A DREAM HUNTING
MY MIND... BUT IT'S
NOT IMPORTANT...
TELL ME OF MERLYN!



WHAT CAN BE
SAID OF MERLYN?
HE GAVE ME LIFE...
AND I SUSPECT HE
GAVE YOU PURPOSE
ONCE.

MERLYN SENT ME
ON A QUEST... IN
SEARCH OF A
HERO!



I WOULD KNOW
HIM BY HIS APPAREL...
BY THE STAFF HE
CARRIED AND THE
AMULET AROUND
HIS NECK...

A HERO WHO PHYSICAL POWER
AND LIGHTNING SPEED HAD
BECOME LEGEND THROUGHOUT
THE LAND...



A MAN WHO HAD SWORN ETERNAL
ALLEGIANCE TO MERLYN AND HIS
CAUSE... WHEREVER THE POWERS
OF DARKNESS PERSISTED, THERE
WOULD ALSO BE...



CAPTAIN BRITAIN!

AND WHAT HAVE
I FOUND? WHO ARE
YOU? WHERE DID YOU
COME BY THE AMULET
AND THE STAFF...
WHICH WERE ONLY
MERLYN'S TO GIVE?



I DON'T
KNOW...

MY MIND IS
A BLANK...
I SEEM TO HAVE
BEEN HERE
FOREVER!



THE DETAILS OF
MY LIFE ARE
VAGUE...
FORMLESS...

...LIKE A MIST COME
IN FROM THE SEA...





A TERRIFYING FIGURE EMERGED FROM BENEATH THE EARTH... IMPRISONED BY PREHISTORIC WIZARDS AT THE DAWN OF TIME, IT WAS NOW FREE...



...TO DO MODRED'S WILL!

GO! FIND THE BLACK KNIGHT... CRUSH HIM!



NEXT WEEK: BLACK KNIGHT AND THE STRANGER UNDER ATTACK!

ANT-MAN IN ACTION AGAINST "THE PROTECTOR"!

ANT-MAN!

EACH DAY A THOUSAND TALES ARE ETCHED IN THE CITY! OURS BEGINS AS A JEWELLER NAMED GERALD MARSH STAGGERS TO HIS FEET...

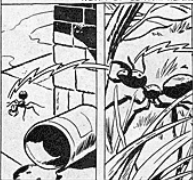


LEE & KIRBY

OUTSIDE, WE HEAR THE SCREAMING WAIL OF AN APPROACHING POLICE CAR!



BUT THE POLICE SIREN IS HEARD BY OTHER THAN HUMAN EARS! IT IS DETECTED BY THE TINY ANTENNAE OF COUNTLESS CRAWLING ANTS, DISPERSED THROUGHOUT THE CITY, FORMING A VAST NETWORK OF COMMUNICATIONS.



TO BETTER SEE WHAT'S UP! BUT NOT AS PROFESSOR HENRY PYM...



I'LL JUST RELEASE MY REDUCING GAS...



...UNTIL AT LAST I CAN GO TO THE TROUBLE SPOT AS **THE ANT-MAN!!**



A MOMENT LATER, THE ANT-MAN TRIGGERS THE CATAPULT, SHOOTING HIMSELF INTO THE AIR!

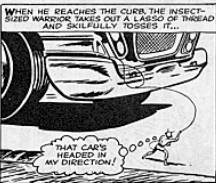
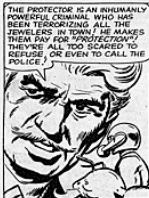


I'LL SET THE CONTROLS OF MY CATAPULT FOR THE GENERAL AREA OF 523 ELM STREET...



AS THE TINY WARRIOR FLIES OVER THE CITY, HE USES ELECTRONIC IMPULSES TO CONTACT THE ANTS BELOW! THE INSECTS RECEIVE THE IMPULSES AND FOLLOW THEIR DIRECTION, UNMINDFUL OF ALL OBSTACLES IN THEIR PATH!





HE GOT AWAY! BUT NEXT TIME, IT'LL BE DIFFERENT...



LATER, BACK IN HIS LABORATORY...

THE POLICE CAN'T KEEP AN EYE ON EVERY JEWELRY STORE IN TOWN! BUT WITH THE AID OF MY ANTS, I CAN!



BY MEANS OF ELECTRONIC WAVE INSTRUCTIONS, HENRY PWA STATIONS ANTS IN FRONT OF ALL THE JEWELRY STORES IN THE CITY! HE THEN CONTROLS THEM SO THEY'LL RESPOND TO SUCH VERBAL STIMULI AS THE WORDS "PROTECTOR" AND "DISINTEGRATING RAY"...



FOR TWO DAYS NOTHING HAPPENS! BUT ON THE THIRD DAY...



THE PROTECTOR IS AT 600 HARLEY AVENUE, EXTORTING MONEY FROM A JEWELER! I JUST HOPE HE STAYS PUT LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO CATA-PULT THERE!



GATHERING TOGETHER A SWARM OF ANTS, THE TINY WARRIOR RUSHES INTO THE JEWELRY STORE...



BY MEANS OF ELECTRONIC WAVE IMPULSES THE ANT-MAN COMMANDS HIS "TROOPS" TO CLIMB UP THE COUNTERS! AND WHILE THEY CARRY OUT HIS PLAN...



I DID! THE ANT-MAN! HAH! YOU IMPUDENT INSECT! I'LL SILENCE YOU FOREVER!!



BUT, AS THE MENACING PROTECTOR COMES TOWARD THE ANT-MAN...

THAT'S IT, LITTLE REBEL! DROP THE NECKLACE TO THE FLOOR!



THE NECKLACE HITS THE FLOOR--THE STRING BREAKS--AND THE PEARLS SCATTER...



NOW, LET'S FINISH OUR FIGHT OUTSIDE, WHERE THERE'S MORE ROOM!



AND WHERE I CAN FIND MANY MORE ANTS TO HELP ME!

BUT THE PROTECTOR IS NOT WITHOUT CUNNING HIMSELF! AS HE STEPS FROM THE STORE, HE SEES A BOY WITH A WATER PISTOL...



JUST WHAT I NEED!

HELP!!

HAH! I GOT HIM!



I DIDN'T COUNT ON THIS! THE WATER WILL CARRY ME OFF THE CURB INTO THE SEWER!



THAT LOLLIPOP STICK-- IT'S AN ONLY CHANCE!



**CAN ANT-MAN
SAVE HIMSELF
FROM A
WATERY END?
FIND OUT
NEXT WEEK!**

HIGH OVER THE ATLANTIC, NICK FURY SPEEDS TOWARD THE SMALL SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLIC OF SAN MIGUELLE, WHERE A GUERRILLA ARMY THREATENS THE IMMINENT OVERTHROW OF THE LEGAL GOVERNMENT...



WHILE IN SAN MIGUELLE ITSELF, THE DESPERATE PRESIDENT GOMEZ HAS RECEIVED AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR... SENOR GARCIA JUANILLA, ONE OF THE COUNTRY'S TOP BUSINESSMEN...

I THINK YOU MUST BE LUCK, SENOR! YOU ARE GOING TO DESTROY THE GUERRILLA FORCES? BUT SUPPOSE I BELIEVED YOU... WHAT DO YOU WANT IN RETURN?

VERY LITTLE, EL PRESIDENTE... SIMPLY GIVE MY ORGANISATION A FREE HAND TO HANDLE THE EMERGENCY IN THEIR OWN WAY... AND THEN LET ME HELP REBUILD THE COUNTRY...

VERY WELL, THEN, SENOR. PLAY YOUR LITTLE GAME! I'VE NO OTHER STRAWS LEFT TO CLUTCH...



THANK YOU, EL PRESIDENTE...
CALL SIGN: REFRUBITION MOVE TO STAGE 2-A...

NICK FURY

Agent of

SHIELD

Supreme Headquarters International Response Law-Enforcement Division



AND, WITHIN MINUTES, A MIGHTY ARMY APPEARS IN THE STREETS OF RIO VILLA, THE NATION'S CAPITAL... THE LINE OF WHICH HAS NEVER BEEN SEEN BEFORE... APPEARING AS IF FROM NOWHERE...



AND OUTSIDE THE CITY, THE GROUND SUDDENLY TREMBLES... SPLITS APART...



IT'S AN EARTHQUAKE!

NO... LOOK THERE! SOMETHING'S FORCING ITS WAY UP THROUGH THE GROUND...

AND, THRUST UP BY MIGHTY HYDRAULIC RAMS, THE CITY IS SWIFTLY SURROUNDED BY HUGE METALLIC MUSHROOMS...



POISONOUS MUSHROOMS... AS IS SEEN WHEN GUN-PORTS SLIDE OPEN...

AND POUR DOWN A RAIN OF FIRE OVER A 360° ARC...



RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN FIGHT THAT!

AFTER THAT, THE INEVITABLE ONLY TAKES MINUTES...

GET THESE GUERRILLAS SCUM ON THE TRUCKS... AND THE BODIES, TOO! GET THEM ALL OUT OF HERE!



AND BACK AT THE PRESIDENTIAL PALACE...



I AM INCREDULOUS, SENOR! YOU HAVE DONE ALL THIS... AND SO QUICKLY!

SIMPLE BUSINESS METHODS, PRESIDENTE... SPEED AND EFFICIENCY. THE GUERRILLAS ARE ALL DEAD OR BEING ROUNDED UP! MY MEN WILL TAKE CARE OF THEM...

AND TAKE CARE OF THEM THEY DO...

BRIGHT, YOU "DEAD" MEN CAN GET UP NOW! ANYONE WHO NEEDS ATTENTION CAN REPORT TO THE MEDICS...



I FEEL LAME I'VE BEEN HIT BY A BRICK WALL! THOSE STUN-BEAMS YOU GUYS WERE FIRING HURT!

YOU KNEW THAT BEFORE YOU STARTED PLAY-ACTING GUERRILLAS! COME ON, NOW! GET YOUR UNIFORMS BACK ON AND HEAD FOR YOUR POSTS!



WE'VE DONE IT, THEN?

RIGHT! THREE YEARS OF PREPARATION... TEN MINUTES OF ACTION... AND THE WHOLE COUNTRY'S UNDER OUR CONTROL!



BUT THERE IS ONE MAN WHO MIGHT DISAGREE WITH THAT JUDGEMENT... FOR HIGH FURY'S PLANE IS NOW INTRUDING INTO SAN MIGUELLE'S AIR SPACE...
SO THIS IS WHAT A GENUINE SOUTH AMERICAN BANANA REPUBLIC LOOKS LIKE! IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SAY IT WAS ALMOST PEACEFUL...



BUT I DO KNOW BETTER! SOMEONE'S ROLLING OUT THE WELCOME MAT!

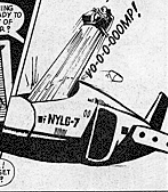
INSTANTLY, FURY IS IN CONTACT WITH DUM DUM DUGAN AND THE GAFFER, BACK ON THE SHIELD HELICOPTER...

THE PARTY'S WARMING UP GUYS! YOU READY TO GET THIS CRATE OUT OF TROUBLE, GAFFER?



CERTAINLY COLONEL! ARE YOU READY TO GET OUT OF THE CRATE?

YOU BET!



NOW LET'S HOPE THIS BLAMED THING WORKS "CAUSE I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO PACK A PARACHUTE..."



AND AS THE GAFFER TAKES OVER RESOLUTE CONTROL OF THE PLANE, LEADING IT TOWARD HOME THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY...



YOU'VE ARRIVED THEN, COLONEL! WE SAW THE RECEPTION!

YEAH... REAL FRIENDLY LITTLE PLACE! WHERE ARE YOU, VAL?

WE'VE RETURNED TO CONTACT POINT Q...

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, FURY REJOINS HIS AGENTS, COUNTESS VALENTINA AND GABE JONES...



SEEMS TO BE SOME KIND OF CIVIL WAR GOING ON... HAVEN'T MUCH TO GO ON YET THOUGH, COLONEL!

THEN YOU'RE SLACKING, MISTER... YOU'VE BEEN HERE TWO HOURS ALREADY! WHERE'D YOU GET THE DUGS?



WE FOUND OUR AGENTS DEAD, THE EQUIPMENT SMASHED... BUT WHOEVER DID IT LEFT THE STOCK OF NATIVE CLOTHING BEHIND...

OKAY, GET ME A SET TOO... WE'LL NEED ALL THE COVER WE CAN GET... I WANT TO HEAD INTO RIO VILLA...

THESE ARE GONNA BE MIGHTY HARD TO COVER UP, COLONEL!

MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE PRESIDENTIAL PALACE IN RIO VILLA...



I FEEL VERY TIRED AND CONFUSED, SENOR JUANILLA... WHAT ARE THESE MEN DOING?

JUST MOVING IN A MOBILE COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE... VITAL FOR MAINTAINING LAW AND ORDER, YOU KNOW...

IF YOU'RE NOT FEELING WELL, PRESIDENTE, MY MEDICS'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU...



NEXT WEEK : FURY AND HIS AGENTS - TRAPPED!

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2

MORE TRIUMPHS FROM MARVEL



EARTH'S DISTANT PAST PORTRAYED AS NEVER BEFORE - IN...

THE ETERNALS!

BENEATH THE HIGH PLAINS OF THE ANDER, THIS SECRET PLACE, LIKE ITS BUILDERS, HAS BEEN LOST TO HISTORY... BUT NOW IT LIES EXPOSED TO YOUR EYES... DWAFFING ITS DISCOVERERS WITH CYCLOPEAN GRANDEUR...

YOU'VE FOUND IT, IRE. YOU'RE POSITIVELY UNKANNY!

MY EVERY INSTINCT LED ME TO THE RIGHT PASSAGE, DOCTOR DAMIAN!

I'LL RECORD IT ON FILM FOR YOU, RIGHT NOW!

THE LEGENDARY NUMBER OF THE GODS // ITS DIMENSIONS ARE OVERWHELMING!

IT'S ALL HERE AS YOU PREDICTED, FATHER - THE GALAXY PLAQUE OF THE HEAD OF THEIR SPACE GOD AND HIS CRAFT - CARVED IN STONE...

CONCEIVED, WRITTEN, AND DRAWN BY **JACK KIRBY**

DOCTOR DAMIAN WAKES FROM THE SPELL OF THE UNBENDING TABLEAU AND SETS TO WORK...

QUICKLY, HURDO!! I MUST HAVE THE TAPE RECORDER... WHAT I HAVE TO SAY WILL ELECTRIFY THE SCIENTIFIC COMMUNITY!

THANKS TO IRE HARRIS, WE MAY HAVE MADE THE GREATEST ARCHEOLOGICAL FIND IN HISTORY!

...PERHAPS THE TRUTH WORKS AS ALL WHICH HAS GONE BEFORE!

THAT TAKES IN A LOT OF TERRITORY, IRE!

YOUR STATEMENT COVERS ALL OF HUMAN HISTORY! ARE YOU SERIOUS ABOUT THIS CLAIM YOU JUST MADE?

I REFER NOT ONLY TO HUMAN HISTORY BUT ALSO TO DIVERGENT HUMAN HISTORY! THERE WERE OTHERS...

IRE HARRIS, YOU'VE BEEN A DISTURBING ENIGMA TO US EVER SINCE YOU JOINED OUR EFFORT TO SEEK OUT THIS CHAMBER--

YOU'RE WRONG ON BOTH COUNTS, DOCTOR! THIS IS NOT DIBBLE AND I AM NOT A YOUNG MAN BY YOUR STANDARDS!

--BUT YOU NEVER STRUCK US AS BEING THE TYPE OF YOUNG MAN WHO IS GIVEN TO THIS KIND OF DRIBBLE!





WHO IS THIS MYSTERIOUS GUIDE? READ ON NEXT WEEK!

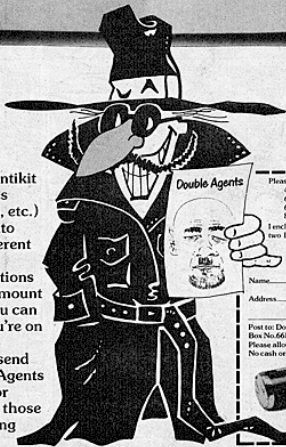
FROM TREBOR DOUBLE AGENTS HQ.

+CALLING ALL DOUBLE
AGENTS+GET IDENTIKIT
THAT MAKES 10 MILLION
FACES+SEND OFF NOW+

The Double Agents Identikit has 64 different features (eyes, noses, hairstyles, etc.) which you can make into literally millions of different faces.

It comes with instructions and a special board to mount the faces on, so that you can have it handy when you're on a spying mission.

All you need to do is send 30p and any 2 Double Agents wrappers to us. Send for yours now, and give all those enemy agents something to worry about.



Please send me a Double Agents Identikit consisting of:

4 pairs of eyebrows 8 mustaches
6 noses 8 eyeglasses
6 beards 12 pairs of eyes
8 mouths 12 heads/hairstyles

I enclose a cheque/postal order for 30p and any two Double Agents wrappers.

Boy

Girl

Age

Name

Address

HU

Post to: Double Agents Identikit Offer
Box No.661, 51 The Mall, London W5 3TD.
Please allow 28 days for delivery.
No cash or stamps.



Trebor Ltd., Reg. No. 91528, Woodford Green, Essex, England.

TRAPPED BY THE POLICE — THE MYSTERY MAN KNOWN ONLY AS...



NIGHT-RAVEN

NIGHT TIME IN THE CITY...NIGHT RAVEN LIES AMIDST THE WRECKAGE OF THE EXPLOSION CAUSED BY A MURDEROUS PROTECTION RACKET...THE POLICE BELIEVE HIM TO BE RESPONSIBLE...



YOU'VE GOT THIS ALL WRONG, OFFICER...

SHUT UP AND GET ON YOUR FEET. YOU'RE IN THIS UP TO YOUR NECK, MISTER.



WAIT 'TIL I GET THESE CUFFS ON YA...THEN WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT KINDA NUT'S HIDIN' BEHIND THAT MASK!



THIS IS COMPLETELY UNNECESSARY, OFFICER...I'M NO CRIMINAL!

TELL IT TO THE POLICE CHIEF...



BLAST! CAN'T SEEM TO GET THESE CUFFS...UHH...THAT'S IT!

CLIK!



WELL, IF YOU WON'T BE NEEDING ME ANY MORE, I'LL SAY GOOD-NIGHT...



HEY...WHAT THE...NOW? WAIT A MINUTE...I DON'T...



HOLD IT! I'LL BLAST YOU...

I DOUBT IT...



YOU SEE, I TOOK THE PRECAUTION OF REMOVING THE BULLETS!

CLIK! CLIK! CLIK!



THE NEXT NIGHT, IN THE SHOP OF OLD ALBERT FELDSTEIN, CLOCKMAKER...

IF YOU WILL IT ALL END IN VIOLENCE, DEATH... POOR CARLO GONE, AND THIS AIN'T THE LAST I'LL BET...



WHO'S THIS NOW AT THE BACK DOOR?

TAP! TAP!





MORE ADVENTURES OF OUR MAN OF MYSTERY—NEXT WEEK!

THE INCREDIBLE HULK STARRING IN...

CHAOS IN CANADA

EPISODE THREE.

ENGLEHART & TRIMPE.

THE HULK IS LOOSE IN CANADA—BEING PULLED BY A POWERFUL FORCE EMANATING FROM THE MYSTERIOUS MIMIC—A FORCE THAT THREATENS THE WORLD! EVEN THOUGH HULK'S STRENGTH IS FADING, HE MUST CARRY ON...



--DRIVEN, NOT AS YOU OR I, BY THE PRIMAL FORCE OF SELF-PRESERVATION--FOR THAT WOULD PULL HIM IN THE OTHER DIRECTION--

--BUT RATHER BY THE NEED--THE GREAT, GUT-FILLING NEED--TO PROVE THAT NOTHING BEATS THE HULK!

THE MONSTER WILL FACE HIS TORMENTOR, IT IS THE ONLY WAY.





ALL RIGHT! BACK WHEN I WAS INVULNERABLE, I USED TO ASK MYSELF IF I WAS JUST ANOTHER PRETTY HULK--



--BUT I THINK MAYBE I'M BETTER!

UNLESS, THE BEAST'S WARM SELF-CONFIDENCE HAS NOT TAKEN INTO ACCOUNT THE BATTERED HULK'S UNIQUE QUIRK: TO PROVE THAT THE HULK NEVER LOSES!



HAH!

HULK... WILL SMASH... TWO ENEMIES TODAY!



IN THAT CASE, YOU'LL HAVE TO START WITH THIS ONE, MONSTER!

CAL--NO! GET BACK!



CAN'T HEAR A WORD, BEAST!



I GOT TO THINKING WHILE I LAY THERE, PAL! THE STAKES IN THIS GAME ARE TOO HIGH--TOO HIGH FOR ME!

IF YOU WERE SUCCESSFUL IN CURING ME, EVERYTHING WOULD BE GREAT. BUT IF YOU LOST FOR ANY REASON AT ALL--BILLIONS OF PEOPLE WOULD HAVE DIED!

I COULDN'T AFFORD FAILURE--AND YOU COULDN'T GUARANTEE SUCCESS!



THE MUAC ABSORBS POWER--ANY POWER--

--EVEN THE GAMMA RADIATION "LOOKED" INSIDE THE HULK'S BODY--



--THE GAMMA RADIATION NOW SURGING THROUGH MY FORM--

--THE RADIATION THAT WILL KILL ME



CAL!

HEY, FRIEND...YOU'RE NOT SPOSED...TO YELL... AT A GUY WHO SAVED THE WORLD--

SO SILENCE ENTERS... AND IN THAT SILENCE, YOU CAN ALMOST HEAR THE HULK'S BRAIN LABOURING.



WHAT, HE WONDER, IS GOING ON HERE? THERE'S SOME CRAZY HONKEY--HAIL-- AND SOMEBODY WITH FUNNY GLASSES... AND TALK OF SAVING THE WORLD--WHICH IS PRETTY IMPORTANT, HE GUESSES...

BUT IT WAS NOTHING TO DO WITH HULK. HULK FEELS STRONG AGAIN, SO HE WILL GO AWAY.



AND GO AWAY HE DOES... LEAVING HUNK M'GOY TO HELP IN WHATEVER WAY HE CAN...

BUT NO ONE NEEDS TO HELP THE HULK--

--BECAUSE HE HAS ALREADY FORGOTTEN.

MORE ADVENTURE WITH THE HULK - NEXT WEEK!